A Radio Message for YOU!

Gospel Broadcasting and Publishing

The Mission Trail

Box 99 Guthrie, Okla. 73044

Willie C. Murphey • Frances E. Murphey

"LIFT UP YOUR EYES, AND LOOK ON THE FIELDS; FOR THEY ARE WHITE ALREADY TO HARVEST." — JOHN 4:35

VOL. 7 NO. 32 PUBLISHED WEEKLY AUGUST 27, 1971

"I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes Unto the Hills..."

Radio Broadcast for week of August 22, 1971 (See back page for list of stations.)

Good morning, friends. It is indeed a pleasure to be coming your way again by means of radio. Not long ago while visiting with some friends in Missouri a sister told me that their son, David, when he would hear the Mission Trail broadcast, would say, "Good morning, friends." You see he had been hearing me say that for a number of times over the air so he just picked it up, too, and would say, "Good morning, friends." David is not very old. He is just 6. So I am going to say a very special "Good morning, David."

Now, I realize that it would neither be practical nor convenient for me to call every friends' name that we have, for we like to think we have lots of friends. This would include folks in south La. around Hammond and Loranger who listen over WFPR as well as my home town--of Jena, and Midway, La., who hear the broadcast over KCKW. I believe we have some real friends down there. Then, there would be many in Kansas around Coffeyville, Anthony, Wichita, as well as others who listen over KGGF. You see it reaches down into Okla. and Mo. as well as a few friends we have over in Arkansas. Then, of course, the printed copies of the Mission Trail go into many states unreached by the broadcast, so when I say "good morning friends", just remember, this includes you, wherever you are. Sister Bowers from Swainsboro, Ga. wrote: "Brother Murphey, this is what I love to repeat . . . Psa. 121:1-2, 'I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.'" Well, I like that scripture too. In the midst of a changing world, perplexities, troubles, afflictions, and persecutions isn't it good to know that our heavenly father careth for his own? But notice especially this part: "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills." If one gets the help they need they are going to have to lift up their eyes and get them off the material things of earth. So many have their eyes fastened on the things of earth. They seem to be charmed by the allurements of pleasures and the glitter of financial profits. Do you think the prodigal would have ever found his way back home to his father if he had not lifted up his eyes from the swine and the husks which they ate? Certainly not, but his mind went back to his father's house and he remembered that there was plenty to eat. Even the servants had more than he did. So what did he do? Well, He arose and put his thoughts into action.

Here is something else I want you to notice. "But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him." Luke 15:20 So you see, his father lifted up his eyes

too. To lift up the eyes, frequently means to direct and make known our desires to God by prayer. You might be surprised to know how many times this is mentioned in the Bible. You might also be surprised to know what different ones have seen, when they lifted up their eyes. May I give you just a few? "And Lot lifted up his eyes, and beheld all the plain of Jordan, that it was well watered every where,. . ." Gen. 13:10. Do you know what Lot was looking for? The well watered plains for his herds and flocks. It was the material things. But as he pitched his tent that way which was towards Sodom, from day to day, he got into trouble and almost lost his life. "And the Lord said unto Abram, after that Lot was separated from him, Lift up now thine eyes, and look from the place where thou art northward, and southward, and eastward, and westward," Gen, 13:14. This is when God gave the promise to Abram that he would give him the land and to his seed after him. He was seeking to please the Lord. Skipping on over to the 24 chapter of Gen. and verses 63 and 64, it is reported that "Isaac went out to meditate in the field at the eventide: and he lifted up his eyes, and saw, and, behold, the camels were coming." Do you know what the camels were bringing? It was a wife for Isaac. It was one of God's own choosing for him. It goes on to say: "And Rebekah lifted up her eyes, and when she saw Isaac, she lighted off the camel." I believe some folks get in too much of a hurry in looking for a companion and don't wait upon Him to direct them. They ought to go out and meditate in the field as Isaac did before they lift up their eyes, looking for a companion. There was another time after God led the people over and across the Jordan river by the hand of Joshua, that they came to Jericho, Now Jericho was a great walled city. But it was in the promised land; the manna had ceased and here they faced a formidable enemy. Listen: "And it came to pass, when Joshua was by Jericho, that he lifted up his eyes and looked and, behold, there stood a man over against him with his sword drawn in his hand: and Joshua went unto him, and said unto him, Art thou for us, or for our adversaries? And he said, Nay, but captain of the host of the Lord am I now come." So here we see that God sent help in the time of need, but Joshua "lifted up his eyes and looked." In the 4th chapter of Daniel we find the account of that great and mighty king of Babylon, Nebuchadnezzar. He became so exalted that God dethroned him from his kingdom. He ate grass like the oxen for seven years. His body was wet with the dew of heaven. His hair grew like eagles feathers, and his nails like birds' claws. He was more like a beast than a human. Don't you know there are many with that beastly nature in the world today? Are you inclined to think there is no hope for one like this? Then wait just a moment. This man lifted up his eyes. Listen to this: "And at the end of the days I Nebuchadnezzar lifted up mine eyes unto heaven, and mine understanding returned unto me, and I blessed the most High, and I praised and honoured him that liveth for ever, whose dominion is an everlasting dominion, and his kingdom is from generation to generation: And all the inhabitants of the earth are reputed as nothing: and he doeth according to his will in the army of heaven, and among the inhabitants of the earth: and none can stay his hand, or say unto him, What doest thou? At the same time my reason returned unto me; and for the glory of my kingdom, mine honour and brightness returned unto me; and my counsellors and my lords sought unto me; and I was established in my kingdom, and excellent

majesty was added unto me." Dan. 4:34-36 That which will give a person their right mind and good understanding may be obtained by lifting up their eyes to the God of all creation. Here is a poem:

JESUS ALONE

I caught a glimpse of Jesus' face,
A brilliant halo o'er it shown;
Since then for earth I find no place,
I love to gaze on him alone.
The fairest pictures mortal hand
Can ever paint will not compare
With what I saw of glory grand
And radiant glow reflected there.

I heard the music of his voice,
Its sweetness lingers on my ear;
The saddest heart could but rejoice
Such heavenly melody to hear.
Since then e'en nature's sweetest notes
Have but a hollow, tinkling sound;
When through the air that music floats,
It leaves seraphic echoes round.

The fragrant perfume of his breath
Was borne by zephyr soft to me;
'Twas sweeter far than lilies bathed
In morning dew could ever be.
No longer can earth's fairest flowers
Delight my soul, nor odors please;
My soul has breathed from heaven's bowers
Celestial fragrance on the breeze.

His precious will revealed to me
Made human pleasures seem but dim;
'Twas restful more than shadowy lea,
More soothing far than vesper hymn.
Earth's softest couch and grandest throne
Are not for rest and comfort meet;
I fain his breast would lean upon,
Or sit in meekness at his feet.

Fade, fade, ye fairest charms of earth,
And you, ye brilliant shining gems
Of earthly mine, how small your worth
Compared to heaven's diadems!
My Lord is all I want or need;
Around his bright refulgent throne
I'll praise him when from earth I'm freed,
Then give me him and him alone.

Selected

And as a final scripture may I close with the theme of this broadcast: "Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields, for they are white already to harvest." John 4:35

Let us pray:

Our father,
Bless the message to the good of every listener. Open our eyes that we may behold wondrous things from thy Law. Comfort the sick and afflicted ones. Heal them through the power of the atonement and make us better witnesses for we ask it in Jesus' name. Amen.

Here is a song: "Take the Name of Jesus With You" The singers are: Lynn Carver, Arnett Carver, Troy Gentry, and Edgar Martens.

Until we meet again this is Willie Murphey saying, may God bless and keep you and a very cheerful Goodbye!

Testimonies

From Ind.: "Dear Bro. Willie and Sis. Frances Murphey, Greetings of love to you both. This leaves me feeling pretty good and still love the good Lord. He is very good to me. We had a real nice rain last night. You ought to see the corn and the soy beans. They are so nice and big. They have real nice big tall wide trees and leaved out so nice, they are beautiful. So your last daughter got married. It looks like I was going to have quite a few grapes."

--Sis. Grace Koehler

From Mo.: 'We send greetings in the precious name of Jesus. We are happy in His great love to us. He is such a wonderful friend, one who understands all about us, and takes care of us at all times. He is our refuge in every time of need. What more would we need? We were so glad we had the privilege to attend some of the campmeeting at Monark Springs. It was so much food to our souls and to see all the saints. One of these times we can meet to part no more and forever to praise our God and His son forever. We are living for that time. We've been quite busy but we thank the Lord for strength to carry on. It is a pleasure to serve the Lord. . . . Yours in the Christian way.'

--F. E. & Ellen Wilson

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From Calif.: 'Still enjoy the Mission Trail, love to read it. So glad I am still on God's side and He is my all, whom I trust for both soul and body. I do thank Him so much for all His goodness to me in every way. I am a lot better in every way, praise God. I still need your prayers. I have some nerve trouble and eye, but am a lot better. . . I know you miss your daughter and I do hope they will be happy. If everyone would let God get the companion they would live together. . . We all need one another's prayers in these awful times.'

--Sister Ada Leach

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From Mo.: "Dear Bro. Willie and family, Greetings of Christian love. Trust this will find all of you encouraged in the Lord. The Lord is very good to us encouraging us in the faith. I was priviledged to attend some of the Myrtle meeting. The meeting was good and seemed to be getting better. I left on Wed. Hated to leave. I saw Kathleen and Alvin down there. They seemed to be enjoying themselves and happy together. We hope and trust the Lord to continue to bless you in your work for him. How is the different ones there? Sis. White, Sis. Meek, and Sis. Geneva. We received word last Tue. that one of Carrie's sister (her youngest) passed away. She lived in Fresno Calif. It was really hard on Carrie, her mother and the rest. Please remember all of them in your prayers. There is lots of sorrow in the world but I am glad that there is one that sticketh closer than a brother who has told us to cast all our cares upon him. None of us went to the funeral. Well I must close for this time. Remember us in Prayer. Your Bro. in Christian love."

--Bro. T. V. McMillian

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From Pa.: "Greetings of Christian love and good will to you all in the name of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. I pray the few lines will find all well. Sending 2 dollars to help with the Lord's work. I went to campmeeting at Akron, Ohio to Sis. Clark's, a very dear one in Christ. I found what I have desired. I had been in another congregation but thank the Lord I found the bible church. I love the bible way. . . Please keep sending the Mission Trail. When I am finished reading I pass it on. Pray for me as I am 85 and still wish to show my love to Christ and His cause."

--Sister Olive Harres

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From Ohio: "Dear Bro. Willie, greetings across the miles in the blessed name of Him who gave himself for us, that He might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people zealous of good works. Well I got back from the Myrtle meeting Friday; sure enjoyed the good meetings this summer. . . I trust God to continue to use, anoint, and bless you in your labors of love for the kingdom of God."

--Bro. W. A. McCoy

From Kansas: "Dear Bro. Willie and all, we are at this time getting a nice little shower which I like very much as my garden is getting awful dry, but regardless of it being so dry I still have lots of good things to eat out of my garden such as cucumbers, green beans, tomatoes, cantalopes, turnips, strawberries and I have more beans just now coming up. They may be a little late but if it keeps on raining they will make it. So that goes to show that if some of these people who complain of the big prices of food stuff could help themselves some if they would just work in the ground a little bit. I guess I will never get over working in the dirt which I have always done. The same will go for those who like to work for Jesus. He will furnish the increase, that is to say we couldn't do it without him. I was just reading the 15th chapter of 1st Corinthians, just a real interesting chapter on our resurrection. I will be glad when that time comes so I can be like him. It's always so comforting to read that chapter and also the third chapter of 2nd Peter and also 1st Thessalonians is comforting and in fact, it's all good. I am still trying to give away New Testaments. I order them by the dozens and place them in rest homes, hospitals or just anywhere that they will be read—not much but may be the means of saving some dear one from going the wrong way."

--C. A. Stone

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From Pa.: "Greetings in the lovely name of Jesus! So precious is Jesus my Savior and Friend, He is so precious to me! Those are part of a song. The words ring so true in my soul. Mother is still recuperating very slowly. She reads her large print New Testament most of her waking hours. She still testifies to the goodness of God to her down through the years. So she is still doing work in His vineyard. Praise His Name! We went down to W. Va. to my husband's mothers for a trip to see them and to take them somewhere. She has bleeding ulcers so couldn't go any where. His sister is so ill, she couldn't go anywhere either. We stayed at a motel, so got a good rest and relaxation. On our way home, we stopped to see Laurel Caverns. It was up a big mountain, Summit Mountain and the caverns were really beautiful. Enjoyed the trip so much. God was gracious to protect us on the highway. Can't thank Him enough. Offering enclosed. May God be with you as you work for Him and bless your every effort. The Mission Trail is such a blessing, for the messages fit my every need and it means so much to read a sermon and feel the love of God in each word or some need supplied when the devil would discourage us. Your sister in His service."

--Sister Eva Cox

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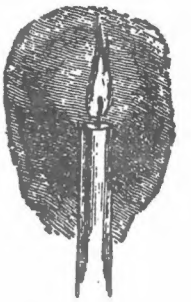
From W. Va.: "Dear Bro. and Sis. Murphey, Greetings of Christian love in the precious name of Jesus. Trust that all there are well. May the Lord richly bless you and your work. I am writing to see if you would please send me The Mission Trail. Bro. Jim White from Cass gets it and lets us read it. I am also enclosing a few names and addresses. Would you please send The Mission Trail to them also? Thank you . . . I am a new convert (am 18 yrs. old), since May, so I don't know very much as yet. But I do love the Lord with all my heart and am willing to do all He wants me to. I am so thankful for all He does for us. He's so good. Its "joy unspeakable!" Thank you so very much again for everything. Let us remember each other in prayer. Much Christian Love."

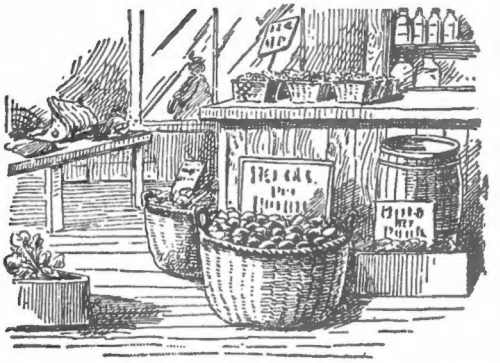
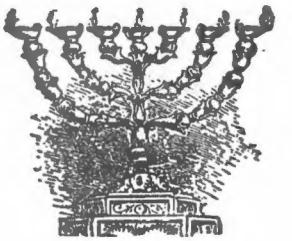
--Sis. Diane Buzzard

Children's Page

READ THE BIBLE BY SYMBOLS.

No when he hath lighted a 

putteth it in a secret place, neither under a

 but on a 

that they which

LUKE xi, 33.

at press time

we understand:

THE MYRTLE CAMPMEETING!

A few of the questions I asked my 16 year old son when he returned home from the Myrtle campmeeting: Willie, now that you have attended the Myrtle campmeeting for the first time how did you enjoy yourself while there? "I enjoyed myself very well."

Was the attendance good? "During the first part of the meeting it was, but it thinned out toward the last."

Were there lots of young people present? "Yes, off and on through the meeting there were quite a few."

Did they have young people's meeting? "Yes."

Were there some who came to the altar for salvation? "A few, although there was not a lot of altar work."

Did they have tents, cabins, or dormitories for the people to stay in? "They had all three. They had tents, dorms, and a group of cabins combined into a unit."

How many services did they have daily? "Just the usual, early morning prayer meeting, morning service, afternoon service with children's meeting during afternoon service, young peoples meeting, then evening service."

Were there several preachers present? "Yes."

In your mind what do you remember as the most outstanding service, sermon, or scripture? "When we attended the special service where instructions were given that parents should know where their children are and that the dorms should be kept clean and the grounds free of trash. These instructions should be remembered at other campmeetings as well as Myrtle."

Is there anything else you would like to add concerning the Myrtle campmeeting? "I really enjoyed myself in being with the other young people."

Would you like to go again next year? "Yes, I would like to go again at the first opportunity."

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ALL-DAY MEETINGS RESUMED

Dayton, Ohio—We stop the all day meetings here through June, July, and August and start them again in Sept. on the 2nd Sunday in the month. The chapel is located at 622 Tryon Ave., Everyone is welcome to these services.

--Bro. W. M. McCoy, Pastor

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"Sure missed being with everyone at Monark. But was needed at Nora's. So many were interested in her and wanted to know when the baby came. Would you please make the announcement. . . Nora and Sonny Reeves, McComb, Miss. have a 8 lbs. 10 oz. boy born Aug. 3. --Darrel Dewitt. . . Christian love."

--Sis. Dora Doolittle

THE MISSION TRAIL, originating in Guthrie, Okla., is broadcast by radio and published weekly in printed form by Willie and Frances Murphey with the help of others. It is mailed free of charge to those who request it. Its purpose is to reach the hungry hearts of the unsaved everywhere with the gospel which will save them. Its principal support comes from the free will contributions of its listeners and readers. Those who feel directed by the Lord to assist may do so by sending their offering to: THE MISSION TRAIL, Guthrie, Okla. 73044.

For some it will come true: "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved." Jer. 8:20. Let us hasten with the message which Jesus gave: "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls."

Broadcast Schedule

Listen for THE MISSION TRAIL weekly on one of the following stations:

RADIO STATION	LOCATION	DIAL SETTING	TIME
KGGF	Coffeyville, Kansas	690 kc.	Sunday, 8:00 a. m.
KCKW	Jena, Louisiana	1480 kc.	Sunday, 7:30 a. m.
WFPR	Hammond, Louisiana	1400 kc.	Sunday, 7:45 a. m.

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